

## The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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 Second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.  
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SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1911.

## LETTING THE DEMOCRACY PASS.

The Montgomery Advertiser submits this foolish question to Mr. Bryan: "Will you get out of the way and let Democracy pass in 1912?" Will he? Why should he? Has not the Democracy accepted in good faith all that he has told it to do? Has it not adopted all his policies? Is it not pledged to him and his ways? Has it failed in the last fifteen years, in one election after another, and between seasons, to follow his leadership? How is he going to get out of the way without taking the party with him? The only course left, apparently, is for the party to say to Mr. Bryan: "This is the Democratic party; it proposes to run itself hereafter without the least regard to anything you may say or do; it does not wish you to be hanging around any more; it discharges you from its service; it renounces you and all your works; it will try to build up again what you have pulled down; go in peace and Heaven's blessings go with you." Either that or the party must keep on as it has been going to the end.

As things now stand, it is not whether the party shall repudiate Mr. Bryan, but whether Mr. Bryan will repudiate the party. Tired of the constant fault-finding of such newspapers as The Advertiser and weary, well-nigh to the point of despair, it may be that Mr. Bryan will get out of the way and let the Democracy pass in 1912; but if he shall do so he will take with him some hundreds of thousands of voters who have heretofore been aligned with the Democracy, and as the shrewd Abraham Lincoln said when there was talk of the South seceding, "if we let the South go, where are we going to get our taxes?"

We have not had any communication with Mr. Bryan on the subject, indeed, he doesn't write to us often as he should; but we would venture to say for him that, in his opinion, he is just as important to the Democracy as the Democracy is important to him, or a little more so. After casting his first vote for Underwood in the Convention, the Montgomery paper had better come along with us and keep on nominating the great Nebraska for President every quadrennium until there won't be no Bryan to nominate. This is an endurance run, and the roads are not very good; but there is a lot of fun fighting when facing fearful odds for the ashes of our fathers and the temples of our gods, or whatever it was that the poet said.

## THE GOD-FEARING MORMONS.

According to the Rev. Frederick Vining, pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Ogden, the half-million Mormons of Utah as a body are "praying, Bible-reading, law-abiding, thrifty, God-fearing men and women; America has no more strong, genuine, devoted Christians than some of the First Presidency, apostles and leaders of the Mormon Church." Can it be possible that we have been misjudging these good people all these years? that we have taken account only of our prejudices and fears, and not of the truth about them and their really high character? Dr. Vining has lived among them for twenty years, and he thinks he ought to know as much about them as the birds of passage who have dropped down for a day or two for a month to pick up material for newspaper and magazine articles from which we have inferred that the Mormons were devils incarnate, a lustful, disorderly, murderously inclined, horribly oppressed people intent upon breaking all the laws of continent living and clean thinking. This Methodist minister writes to The Outlook, of which The Colonel is Contributing Editor, that the Mormons hate the liquor saloon, love education and music, have sent more than five thousand students to the colleges and universities in this country and Germany, and that polygamy is dead in Utah, all assertions to the contrary notwithstanding. The Mormon young men are said to be very fine fellows, physically, mentally and morally, and we take it for granted that the Mormon young women are beautiful and accomplished.

Dr. Vining says that "what Utah needs to-day is not a fight on Mormonism, but a common fight of Mormonism and Methodism, Protestant and Catholic on sin; not bitterness, but brotherhood; not missionaries to convert Mormons, but missionaries to save thousands of American boys adrift on our city streets; not a chasm between Gentile and Mormon, but a union of the strongest leaders of both types of Christianity to build between these mountains the best kind of Christianity on earth." Says the Harford Courant, which is our authority on all matters relating to Mormonism, "coming from a Methodist minister in good and regular standing, this certainly has the interest of the unexpected." Surely,

however, the Courant does not think that Brigham Young's picture should be placed on the silver service that is to be given to the battleship named in honor of the State which he founded! The Utah of his day and generation was not the Utah of the present altruistic times. Polygamy was practiced then even as it was practiced in the faraway Bible times, and polygamy is opposed to the American idea that no man should have more than one wife, and some men, we will say in Connecticut so as to be on the safe side, should not be allowed to have any wife at all.

It surely is "news" to us that polygamy is dead in Utah, and that the Mormons are a fine people; but there are a great many things the Gentiles do not know, and it is well that they should be informed, so that they might refrain from casting stones even at the Latter Day Saints.

## HARMON'S CHANCE.

Lieutenant-Governor Hugh L. Nichols, manager of the Harmon presidential boom, has just returned home after three weeks of "gum-shoeing" in the East. He is, of course, confident that his man will win. In an interview with the correspondent of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, Nichols admits that he was disappointed at the action of the Pennsylvania Democratic State Committee in endorsing Woodrow Wilson, but he insists that this action had no real bearing on the Keystone State situation. "We will have plenty of Pennsylvania delegates, and they are what count," he said. The failure of the Nebraska convention to endorse a presidential candidate satisfied him more, for he believes that Harmon sentiment is sweeping Nebraska, despite the open hostility of the Warwick of Fairview. The Harmon wave, thinks Mr. Nichols, is spreading through the West. So far as the East is concerned, he says that three weeks' close investigation of the Democratic presidential sentiment in New York and the New England States "discloses a formidable Harmon sentiment," which is "easily the prevailing one." New Yorkers of prominence in the party councils told the Ohio Lieutenant-Governor that of all the prospective candidates Governor Harmon can reasonably be expected to carry the State.

## LET THE GOVERNMENT DEVELOP ALASKA.

The Indianapolis News thinks that the President's message to the Senate on the Controller Bay matter "ought to have great influence with fair-minded people," and that "Mr. Taft is not a dishonest man; on the contrary, his integrity is above suspicion." That is the view generally entertained by honest men of all parties, we believe; but the feature of the statement made by our Indiana contemporary upon which we should like to make a few remarks is this:

"There is no occasion for alarm over Alaska. The land is not going to get away. What is needed, as the President says, is legislation that will make it possible to develop the Territory and give to it the use of its resources, without permitting the monopolists and syndicates to get hold of it. The President speaks strongly, but the facts justify him in so doing."

Easier said than done. Alaska is there to stay. The glaciers may change the face of some parts of the country, fires may destroy large areas of forest, poachers may get in and carry off some of the whales and seals, and the storms that rage in that region may fill up some of the channels that are now available for ships, and blow off the mountain tops; but, speaking generally, in the words of our contemporary, "the land is not going to get away." What is needed, indeed, is legislation that will make it possible to develop the Territory and to give it the use of its resources; but if monopolists, so-called, and syndicates, which mean combinations of capital contributed by individuals, are not to be permitted to get hold of anything in Alaska, how is the Territory to be developed and its resources made available for the use of the Territory and the world?

These resources have remained practically untouched for thousands of years, for millions of years, speaking as the geologists would say. Alaska has belonged to the United States since 1867, when, for the sum of \$7,200,000 in gold, all that territory reaching from 120 degrees and 55 minutes west to 172 degrees and 22 minutes east longitude, and from 51 degrees to 71 degrees 26 minutes north latitude, and embracing an area of 586,400 square miles, was ceded by Russia to the United States. The country had been known in a way since 1579, and there it lay, without any monopolists or syndicates to make it afraid, until a few years ago, when it was discovered that it contained rich deposits of gold and coal and other things to tempt the cupidity of man; but it is so far away and the difficulties of transportation and the hardships of living there are so great that it now has a population of 43,356, a gain of 761 in the course of the last decade. The white population of the Territory is now about 55,000, and "the land is not going to get away." That much is certain and sure. It is not going to be developed either unless Congress shall adopt some reasonable plan looking to the true conservation of the resources of the country. There is not a man among the crowd who are preaching against the syndicates which have taken chances in Alaska, who would put a dollar of their own money into enterprises in that land; but from early morn till dewy eve they are yelling against the combinations and protesting that the country must be kept in the hands of the people!

Many suggestions have been made about putting the Government into business ventures of one sort and another.

Only the other day Attorney-General Wickersham was urging that the Government should fix the prices at which articles of interstate commerce should be sold. Why would it not be a wise settlement of the Alaskan question for the Government to develop its mines and forests and fisheries and railroads with its own employees, and turn the profits of the venture into the public treasury? We might convert the Territory into a sort of American Siberia, or convict camp, and thus keep the coal and iron and gold and fish in the hands of the people. Keeping everybody else out except the Government, the cry could never be again raised that somebody was trying to get rich at the expense of the people. There is a deal of foolish talk about monopolies and syndicates these days, and the right way to keep them out of Alaska is for the Government to work the Territory for the profits in the business. In the meantime, we would suggest that all the pioneers get out and leave the country to the Government.

## SAT UPON BY TAFT.

A man out in the Middle West wanted to be appointed postmaster, and made his application in due and accepted form. It was refused and he has now written a letter to the President, telling him he has been "seriously wounded in my feelings," and threatening to withdraw his individual support and influence from the President. "Unless I get restitution and satisfaction in some way from you, and give it to Senator La Follette, who is representing the other faction of the party to-day." That is a cruel threat, to be sure; it would have been bad enough to have demanded satisfaction and restitution, but to tell old Taft that he will go to La Follette is adding injury to insult. This is not all, however, as the thoroughly indignant Middle Western man adds: "I will certainly do all I can to carry the vote for him in the next Republican National Convention. I do not wish to be vindictive, but certainly feel that I am sat upon."

We can hardly believe that, or at least if he has been sat upon it must have been done by Hitchcock, else if the President had really been guilty of the act with which he is charged the would-be postmaster would hardly be able to write one letter. The President, however, has a way of sitting upon his best friends, on the theory that they are not good friends if they cannot be used in this way, his idea being that it is far more important to do what he thinks is best for the whole country than what might be gratifying to those who bedog his footsteps to keep him from making mistakes.

The significant part of the letter he has now received is that it comes from the Middle West, probably from Ohio. Wonder if Garfield could have written it? Is it possible that Pinchot could have inspired it? Both of these men are said to have been sat upon. How would it do for the sat upon Republicans to organize an independent movement? That would give The Colonel another chance to show what sort of metal he is made of, and it may be that in this Middle West incident there is hope of another party that will split the Republican vote and restore the Government to the hands of the people. At least it should make the President a little more careful hereafter about his down-steps.

## HOURS OF LABOR.

What the trades unions in the several European countries have achieved in reducing the hours of labor may be ascertained by reference to the table of international statistics just compiled by the London Times. Twenty-five years ago the twelve-hour day was the rule and not the exception in most occupations. To-day it is the exception, the average being nearer ten hours. Uniformity has not yet been accomplished, throughout the trades or in the various countries, but the trend toward fewer hours is plainly discernible.

There are about 8,000,000 organized laborers in the United Kingdom and in the other European countries. If they had failed to organize, most of them would still be working twelve hours the day. There are still long hours, as will be seen from the summary given below:

Austria—Legal maximum eleven hours, but often exceeded under permit.  
 Germany—Eight hours for underground miners, eight to ten hours for State railway employees, nine to ten hours for factory workers and in the building trades.  
 Italy—Ten to eleven hours in factories and workshops.  
 Belgium—Nine to eleven hours.  
 France—Nine to eleven hours, twelve to fifteen hours in unorganized trades.  
 Netherlands—Ten to eleven hours in most industries.  
 Denmark—Nine to ten hours.

It is noted that where organization is strongest hours are shortest.

## POSSESSING ALL THINGS.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)  
 "As poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things."—2 Cor. vi. 10.

The rich Christian who walks humbly with his God is the richest of all. He may be poor in the world's eyes, having no silver nor gold, nor lands nor houses, yet he has treasures which the world cannot give, which neither moth nor rust corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.

We read in the parable of two men, the one possessing great wealth, the other a beggar. But who was the rich man? Not Dives, though he had great riches, for he lost his soul and was a beggar, begging in vain for a drop of water. Who was the rich man? Lazarus, with no money in his pocket, but with the love of God in his heart, who found rest for his soul; for godliness is the true riches.

The first apostle said: "Silver and gold have we none," yet St. Paul

speaks of them as having nothing, and yet possessing all things. For he speaks of God's people. What do God's people possess? First of all, they possess two worlds; this world and the next. You may not be a land owner, yet all the beauties of God's world are yours. For you, as for the richest, the flowers appear on the earth, the corn ripens in thousands of fields, the early and the latter rain come down, the sun rises as a giant and rejoices to run his course, and the moon and stars hang like silver lamps to light you home.

And the next world is yours. Death does not deprive us of our possessions; it gives us greater. There is a door between us and the next world, and death unlocks it. And when we die we carry away nothing with us; we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can take nothing out. Yet, then, though having nothing, we possess all things. Heaven is ours, eternity is ours, because Jesus is ours. We who had no friends here shall have angels for friends hereafter; we who lost our dear ones here shall find them again waiting for us; the blind eyes, the aching limbs, the broken hearts, the dear cars, are gone; at God's right hand there are joys for evermore.

God's people have contentment. That is the Philosopher's Stone of which men dreamed in olden times; and the true secret of happiness is to see God's hand everywhere and to be thankful for what He sends. The discontented man may have much, and yet possess nothing. Ahab had a kingdom and a palace, yet he was miserable without Naboth's vineyard. Well said the Greek philosopher of old, that content is natural wealth. When we are content with what we have we want nothing. The world may say to us, "You are very poor"; and we answer, "As having nothing, and yet possessing all things." The world may say, "Your house is bare"; and we answer, "God is in it; it is rich with the treasures of His love." The world may say, "Your life is a sad one"; and we answer, "As sorrowful, yet always rejoicing." The world may say, "Your life is lonely"; and we answer, "Jesus is with me always, even unto the end of the world, and in no sorrow can we lack, for 'the Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.'" As having nothing, yet possessing all things.

Who are the unhappy? Those who have no faith and trust in God; those who do not see His hand everywhere; those who say, "Why am I here; why this work, this sorrow, this loss?" With us, if we believe that God our Father loves us and knows what is best for us, why should we worry, or doubt, or fret?

Some people go through life saying, "Perhaps," or "I hope." They look on the dear dead face and say, "I hope I shall see it again, perhaps the grave will give up its dead," and so they sorrow. God's servant says, "I believe in the resurrection of the body, and the life of the world to come."

If a man, has faith in God he has everything. As having nothing and yet possessing all things. God's people possess joy. Some imagine that the service of God and the duties of religion mean gloom and sadness, that they drive away laughter and song. It is false. The best people are the happiest; no one sings louder or laughs as merrily as God's servant. The joy which the world gives does not last; the laughter of yesterday becomes the mourning of to-day; whatever pleasure we may have, it is darkened by the shadow of death. But the joy which Jesus gives us is that which no man can take away from us.

It is not religion that makes people gloomy; it is the want of it. Thus God's people have hope, more precious than rubies. If we lose hope, we lose all. Just as the star shines out each evening, so the star of hope ever shines before us. Sometimes things look black for us; clouds of sorrow and anxiety gather over us, but still we have hope; the star is there. It has been said that life without hope is like rowing across the sea without a port—nothing but toil and labor, and with nothing to look forward to. The Christian always presses forward to the things that are before; he looks beyond the sick chamber, beyond the churchyard and the grave, to the light of the heavenly city, the lights of home.

The Christian has peace, such peace as the world cannot give; and lastly, every good man, though poor, makes many rich; every good man makes another good and happy.

Brethren, all things are yours if you are God's children; in this world you have the knowledge of God's truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting.

Mrs. Thomas J. Vivian, president of the National Society of the Daughters of California, says that the marriage "holding the greatest probability of happiness" is the one that takes place between the woman of thirty-five and the man of fifty. This is a rare combination, however.

Chinks and Japs tried to play a baseball game the other day in Honolulu, but soon got into a fight which had to be stopped by the police. This looks as if some of our Hawaiian subjects are rapidly absorbing the true American spirit.

It is really not so hard to win a girl, thinks the New York Telegraph. If you will but satisfy a few of her very simple tastes. The Telegraph advises the lover to buy her diamonds, and then to buy her more diamonds. Then purchase her an assortment of motor cars, throwing in a yacht or two for lag-

nappe. Buy her then a country house and a town house, candy, flowers and other inexpensive dainties. "These simple rules, coupled with handsome presence, impetuosity and a winning way, will go far toward melting her heart." But the Telegraph adds a mean postscript: "Save enough money out of your bank roll for alimony."

George W. Halt, of Los Angeles, after spending his last cent in an attempt to obtain employment and going without food for a day pawned his false teeth. He then rushed to the nearest restaurant, but he was unable to talk intelligibly. He managed to point out what he wished on the bill of fare, but when the food was brought he was unable to masticate it. He was without money or a job, couldn't eat and couldn't talk, but he finally scraped up enough money to redeem his mouth machinery.

Train robbers in North Dakota now escape in automobiles. The hold-up industry is thriving there.

By the way, what became of that West Virginia couple who got married last summer, kneeling on a cushion stuffed with their love letters?

It would be better if the Providence Journal would cease telling the club women of Des Moines about how to study Wordsworth and J. Gordon Coogler and turn its attention to Shepard M. Dugger, the Bard of Grandfather Mountain, which is about twenty miles from Blowing Rock, in North Carolina, the birth place of Josephus Daniels. Dugger lately attended a dance at Blowing Rock, probably at the Green Park, and he has described it for the Charlotte Observer thus: "Just as the saffron fan from the sunset gartered in its folds, men and women darted into the dance like meteors, and as the sweet zephyrs from the Grandfather whispered poems through the windows they glided metrically on the thrilling pulse of music to the rhythmic meter of souls. The gaudily dressed couples were so thick on the floor that they looked like a wilderness of blooming rhododendrons stirred by a breeze." If that isn't prose poetry, what is it? Keats never wrote anything like that and Wordsworth would have wept over it. Enroll Dugger with F. Devine Pickle and the other immortals of poetry.

At Ocean Grove, New Jersey, a summer resort, the color line is drawn so sharply that all the whites are on one side and all the other colors on the other. A reverend missionary gentleman from China named Moy came to Ocean Grove last week. He wanted something to eat and somewhere to sleep, so he sought a hotel. There was no place for him. "Every room taken and every table occupied," was the invariable response. He tried every hotel in the town and none would take him in. Moy was so enraged that he refused to preach in the town and left by the next train.

That was a polite man who committed suicide in New York, leaving a note in which he said he hoped the carpet would not be badly mused up.

To-day is the forty-seventh anniversary of the Battle of the Crater, and it will be appropriately observed in Petersburg by some of those who took part in that fearful struggle. Major H. A. London, in the Chatham (North Carolina) Chronicle, gives this week a very concise and able account of the battle, which has been declared by participants and the eye-witnesses one of the best accounts yet published. Major London describes this battle as one of the most remarkable of the war, and one of the few in which the men fought hand-to-hand, using the bayonet and clubbing muskets. In this struggle the Union forces learned the great military lesson that delays spell defeat.

Grace, mercy and peace to Brother E. G. Moseley, of the Danville Methodist, who has recently been tempted doubtless to give expression to thoughts that we have no doubt fairly burned within him, but who has, in the spirit of the true Christian, denied himself the privilege of answering a fool according to his folly. Brother A. S. Gravelly, of the Henry Bulletin, assures Brother Moseley that he possesses the confidence and affection of his brethren of the Press of Virginia, and that they will continue to say good things about him because they could not say otherwise. Brother Gravelly further assures Brother Moseley that "the newspapers have generally a pretty good nose for detecting a good man as well as the other kind, and they are generally as frank and liberal in their praise of the one as in their condemnation of the other." Wherefore, Brother Moseley, be of good cheer, and accept the assurances of the most distinguished consideration of your brethren of the Press.

Farmville has attracted much attention by the fact that it owns all its public utilities, a fact which is noted in the latest issue of the Municipal Journal and Engineer. The town now owns and operates its own water, light and sewer systems, and it is said that these will be made to pay a profit while serving the people. If Farmville shall adopt the Staunton system of government the administration of the Prince Edward capital will be watched with great interest.

We like Alfred Stoker far better when he is singing "Dat watermillyum hangin' on de vine" than when he is giving advice on the political situation in Virginia.

HOUSE OF ESTERHAZY  
VERY DISPUTATIOUS

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.  
 HUNGARIANS, besides being noted for their chivalry and their patriotism, are likewise renowned for their quickness of temper, their readiness to take offense, and their tendency to quarrel on the least provocation. Conspicuous among them in this respect is the great house of Esterhazy, whose estates extend over an area superior to that of Ireland, and who are perhaps the most disputatious of all the great houses of their quarrels are for the most part restricted to their own kith and kin, and if I draw attention to the fact here, it is because the recent destruction of the castle of Eszterhazy, Count of Eszterhazy has led to charges against Count Charles Esterhazy, the owner of the castle, to the effect that it was set on fire by his relatives, with whom he is at daggers drawn, while they were there to celebrate the marriage of his daughter. The castle, which was built by Count Charles Esterhazy, the owner of the castle, to the effect that it was set on fire by his relatives, with whom he is at daggers drawn, while they were there to celebrate the marriage of his daughter. The castle, which was built by Count Charles Esterhazy, the owner of the castle, to the effect that it was set on fire by his relatives, with whom he is at daggers drawn, while they were there to celebrate the marriage of his daughter.

Princess Nicholas Esterhazy of Galantha, who is about forty years of age, and who lost his wife, a member of the house of Cziráky, last fall, his eldest son and heir being now ten years of age. His father's brother, General Prince Alois Esterhazy, has like him, the Order of the Golden Fleece, was for many years military attaché of the Austrian embassy in London; troops, now commander of the Royal Hungarian Bodyguard of Francis Joseph. Prince Nicholas Esterhazy, his time between his palace in Vienna, his Castle of Esterhazy, near the Hungarian town of Eszterhazy, and his Chateau of Eisenstadt, where the great composer Haydn resided, as leader of the private orchestra of the Prince Esterhazy of his day, and wrote many of his most famous compositions.

Another celebrated Esterhazy Castle is that of Totis, belonging to Count Francis Esterhazy, of the so-called Porchtenbach branch. It is more of a palace than a castle, and is described as a poem of granite and marble. There are 140 guest rooms in the castle, and a magnificent winter garden and conservatory, salons and galleries filled with priceless art treasures of every kind, stables the finest and most superbly equipped in all Europe; while in the distance one can catch glimpses of the great stud farm, of the training field, and of the private race course. The castle, which was built for the use of the count's English trainers, jockeys, coachmen and grooms, and of their children, for whose spiritual benefit a Church of England chaplain is maintained in residence by the count all the year round.

A feature of this chateau is the private theatre, which is capable of seating comfortably an audience of nearly a thousand, and for which Count Francis Esterhazy maintains all the year round, not only a complete orchestra, but also a complete opera troupe, who live a life of luxury at his expense on the estate, receiving large salaries, and each of the troupe has a up to the mark by undermarking his own expense the musical education, at the Imperial Conservatory of Music at Vienna, of any young man or woman coming under a contract to play in the musical genius. These on graduating begin their professional career by spending a few years at any rate at the conservatory, and then come to the Count's chateau, where they are paid, sometimes Count Francis Esterhazy, Count "Nikki" Esterhazy before him, does not meet with the gratitude that he is entitled to expect on the part of his proteges, who are often so vain, that it is difficult to satisfy the demands based on their own estimation of their talents.

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## Voice of the People

Take Off the Blinders.  
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—The editorial in The Times-Dispatch of the 27th inst., "The Voice of the Blinders"—is a classic; also it is good horse sense from the pen of a sensible and capable writer. The editorial in question should be printed in heartiest form and spread broadcast. In this way it would prove educational, which is the cardinal tenets of humane societies, and it would bring education—enforcement of the law—everywhere. Show them what every owner and driver will do that plan for the welfare of his horse, which means better service.

While on the subject, the writer suggests a campaign of education by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals workers, as is done in many cities. Lectures and placards are easily obtainable from Boston and other centers of humane society work of long standing. The writer once placed in his stable in his town large placards, on which was printed in black type a warning against overloading and other forms of cruelty to the horse. The stable proprietors put these placards in a conspicuous place. It proved a great help to the owners of the horse, and prevented much cruelty—the aim of the S. P. C. A., as a matter of course. How about it?

## No Change in Southern Seminary Management.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:—Sir.—To prevent misunderstanding from the press announcement that I have become the president of the Southern Seminary, you will please do me the favor to call attention to the fact that this is a mistake.

I am the president of the incorporation of the Southern Seminary. There has been no change whatever in the management of the institution, its life or government. In fact, the understanding was that there should be no change of this sort, and that E. H. Rowe and J. S. Engle would remain in the institution, having all matters, except those of business nature, entirely and absolutely in their hands.

The public may therefore be assured that the same spirit and ideals which have given the institution its peculiar character in the past will continue to dominate it in the future.

T. T. FISHBURNE.

Midford, July 25.

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Julien H. Hill, Cashier.

Wm. M. Hill, Vice-Pres.

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